as he was not in the skirmish. I com-

menced to dismount, when two men whom I had heard coming down the pike and who

I supposed, were coming from the com-

darkness, rode up on either side of my horse and demanded my revolver, each with

Was It a Premonition?

born in St. Lawrence County, N. Y., Nov.

marching some distance we got orders to

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was

RECITALS AND REMINISCENCES.

Stories Eminently Worth Telling of Experiences and Adventures in the Great National Struggle.

DEATH OF ADJ'T WYNKOOP.

nearly 40 years since the closing scenes of the great war between the States, and we, who took active part in that great struggle, when Johnston found that the Union army who took active part in that great struggle, read with interest the many little histories of the different campaigns, at different points, and by different armies. I was a member of that grand Army of the Potomac, but I became deeply interested in a series of papers published in The National some months entitled "Morgan and His Men," written by George Dallas feat the rebel army themselves? Mosgrove. One special reason of my intermuch of the time they were fighting or mine. In the same regiment were also my two brothers-in-law, Lieut. Nicholas Wynkoop and Lieut. J. H. B. Warfield, as well as a number of my friends and neighbors; and I was anxious to see if the writer would mention anything about any one in to the conduct of officers in the West in that regiment whom I knew. In the issue 63 and 64. of Nov. 5, in an account of a battle near Gallatin, Tenn., he says: "We charged the enemy, and they broke, and retreated; and in that battle, among the killed was, Adj't Wynkoop (son of the Colonel of that pame), who was killed while trying to rally his men. His body was removed to the side of the road, and lay there as we passed, with a coat thrown over his face, as if he

When Adj't Wynkoop was a young man, he was brave and fearless, and full of patriotism; and in conversation with a friend made the remark: "What a glorious death to die on the field of battle for your country! Would to God such a death were mine!" In a few short years his prayer was answered.

were unwilling to look upon the rout of his

One of his surviving sisters, Mrs. J. H. B. Warfield, of Philadelphia, who spent considerable time with her husband at the front, gives me the following additional



"MORGAN'S 'BLACK BESS' FELL INTO GOOD HANDS."

facts in regard to the disposition of the Adjutant's body.

After both armies had passed by, his body was found by one of the servants of Miss Lane, near whose home the battle was fought. He notified his mistress, who was acquainted with the Adjutant, he having been doing provost duty with his bat-talion of the 7th Pa. Cav., at and near her nome. Miss Lane ordered the body brought into the house, and the next morning had it buried near by, marking the grave, so that it could be readily found if his friends should return. She kindly cut off a lock of his hair and sent it by mail to his heartbroken mother, who greatly appreciated the act, coming as it did from a stranger in the enemy's country. The following Mon-day his father, the Colonel of the 7th Pa. Cav., sent some of his officers and a Sur-geon, had the body disinterred, placed in a metallic casket, brought to Nashville, and placed in a vault, where it remained until the following November, when it was forwarded to his old home in Pottsville, Pa., where he was buried in the family grave lot, followed to his last resting place on this earth by one of the largest military

funerals ever known at that place.
Thirty years after the Adjutant's death Lieut. Brody, of the Confederate army, secured the sash which he wore when killed and sent it on to the Commander of George G. Meade Post, 1, Department of Pennsylvania, where it was presented to the widow, Mrs. Elmira Wynkoop, now iding in Philadelphia, by Commander G. Harry Davis, in the presence of a large number of the veterans and invited friends. It is needless to say that the widow and three children, George C. Wynkoop, Jr., of Gloucester, N. J.; Mrs. Amanda Harvey, and Mrs. Annie Reed, of Philadelphia, cherish that sash, as well as the motive of Lieut. Brody in securing and forwarding the sash to them—another instance of united North and South.

One other noticable thing was a glowing description of "Black Bess," the horse that Morgan rode. He told of the great beauty of form, as well as the great spirit and endurance of the horse, and said she had been presented to Col. Morgan by some in a fierce charge, she broke the curb of her bridle and became unmanageable for a time; carrying her rider far beyond his comrades. He then told how Morgan at that we found there, and got safely across. leaving the horses on the river bank. As soon as we reached the shore Serg't Tom Quirk sprang into a canoe and paddled back to bring 'Black Bess' over, but the Yanks had reached the shore first, and drove him

She fell into good hands, as I happen to

the Cumberland, but, instead, after two A Gallant Young Officer who Gleried in Dying for His Country.

Creek), and that as he was not strong enough to fight Gen. Johnston's army he was getting too near his line of retreat. Do any of the men who were there know whether such an offer was made by Thomas and declined by Sherman?

Again, is it certain that if the Army of the Cumberland had been sent on any such errand, they would have been able to de-There must be many men still living who est in his writings was that I knew that can give a good account of this proposed

manuvering against the gallant 7th Pa.

Cav., which was commanded by Col. George
Cav., which was commanded by the late
Col. Geo. C. Wynkoop, father-in-law of would have been beaten right there at Dalton by Thomas as it was afterward at Nashville. I have not read Piatt's book before, and he makes some rather strong statements as

> We have learned through The National Tribune what regiment it was that raised the first flag on Lookout Mountain at the time of the battle, and what part of the army captured those four guns at Resaca; also, what battery it was that killed Polk. Now let us find out, if we can, why Gen. Sherman would not let Gen. Thomas make the move he wanted to at Rocky Face Ridge in May, 1864.—F. PHILLIPS, No. 770 Holton Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

THE 11th CONN.

A Young Recruit Puts in a Year of Very Good Service.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I was born in New York in 1844; left an orphan at the age of six; placed in an orphan asylum; in the Spring of 1854 taken by a farmer and brought up on a farm; was sent to school three or four months in the Winter season. I had a good home; my people being opposed to the war, opposed me in my desire to go into the army. I tried to enlist in August, 1862, in the 127th N. Y., then forming in our County of Suffolk; but my people put a veto on my en-listment at that time. I gave in to them then; but my mind being made up, in the Spring of 1864 I left the State and went to Connecticut, where I enlisted, March 17, at Bridgeport. With four other recruits, under an escort of two veterans, I went to Grape Vine Point, a recruiting camp, near New Haven. Was in camp 10 days, when we took the steamer Elm City for New York, where we were placed on a transport bound to Fortress Monroe. here we were placed on a river steamer for Yorktown, where we occupied a log shanty the night we arrived. In the evening we had orders to fall in with the other boys to march to the camp, where our regi-ment was stationed, near Williamsburg, Va. At the time it was raining hard, and had contracted with a negro to take fighting regiment. While stationed there it Smith, better known in the army as "Baldy

stacked arms in one stack. In the campaign of 1864 I was always with the regiment from joining to the finish. At Drewry's Bluff, May 16, Co. D, being on picket, in the early morning, the fog so heavy that we could not see two rods, the enemy atworks we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works only to be shot down. Brave men they were in that fight. The man on my left was killed. I jumped over the works in front of the enemy and got the two foremost men as prisoners. Our Colonel, seeing that he was in danger of being surrounded, ordered us to retire, which we did in good shape. Again we were ordered to our works, then occupied by the enemy, and we went into them with a will and drove the enemy out. In their attack they reserved their fire until within a few rods of our works, then fired at us. Having retaken the works we remained in them but taken the works, we remained in them but a short time, when, our Colonel seeing again that we would be surrounded, ordered us

to retire again, Was at Cold Harbor from June 1 to friend and admirer, and on one occasion, June 12. June 2 I killed a pig; also found a bin of sweet potatoes.

In the charge of June 3, the 12th N. H. leading, was commanded by our Colonel, Stedman. In front of Petersburg, June 16, last was obliged to give her up, never to see a man was called for from Co. D for special or hear of her any more. He says: "The Yanks were pressing us very hard, and we rode on to the Cumberland River, near Lebanon, Tenn., where we all got in a boat on a reconnoisance between the picket lines. Under Capt. R. H. Rice, afterward Colonel of the regiment, 14 of us accomplished our purpose and returned without the loss of a man and without a shot being fired. In the afternoon the regiment was detailed as skirmishers, forming in a grain field. Our She fell into good hands, as I happen to held by the 11th S. C., a regiment we met Pa. Cav. being the first to arrive on the a month previous at Drewry's Bluff, where

Later I was sent to Chapin's farm in front of Richmond. April 3, 1865, entered Richmond and did provost duty, including Louisiana Hospital, there being about 60 rebels therein. Also did duty on a canal boat, guarding the company's books and papers. In July the regiment was sent to Southwestern Virginia, Christiansburg being our headquarters, doing provost duty. In December went to City Point to be mustered out Dec. 21, 1865.

During my service I was promoted Corporated by pressing my revolver against his back, and commanding silence. He was at once disarmed and placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders to shoot if he fave any alarm. We then moved on. The Lieutenant rejected my request to swing into line and by a flank fire empty our Colf's revolvers, on the ground that we should kill many citizens. So we moved on: the horsemen, whose line extended across the fails around a personal and the commanding silence.

Therefore Alert Comrades Along the Whole Line.

EARNED A PENSION, SURELY.

Comrade James M. Gregg writes from extended across the fails around a personal and the commanding placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders to shoot if he fave any alarm. We then moved on. The Lieutenant rejected my request to swing into line and by a flank fire empty our Colf's revolvers, on the ground that we should kill many citizens. So we moved on: the horsemen, whose line extended across the fails around the commanding placed and placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders and the commanding placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders and commanding placed and placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders and the command and placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders and the command and placed in charge of a Corporal, with orders and the command and placed in charge of a Corporal with orders and the command and placed in charge of a Corporal with orders.

From Alert Comrades Along the volves and the command and placed in charge of a Corporal with orders.

Out Dec. 21, 1865.

So we moved on; the horsemen, whose line extended across the pike, opened a pasporal and to Sergeant. I declined further sage for us, and we passed through. As promotion, and was complimented several the rear company passed a gun was fired. I was complimented by Gen. Baldy At once there was a commotion. I never Smith for my sharpshooting with the rebels in the trenches at Cold Harbor; also, by Gen. Curtiss, one of the heroes of Fort Fisher, N. C., for services when in charge of the provost guard at headquarters at Christiansburg; also by the officers of the regiment.

Within four feet of me seven men were killed and 601 injured, and our regiment mascot, the dog Birney, was shot by the enemy. My clothes were made a sieve; my bayonet sheath was struck; my musket my bayonet sheath was struck; my musket and several close calls. The first was at bayonet too near my back, ordering me to badly wounded. Others slipped out, undoubtedly having emptied their revolvers. Those who died in battle were spared months of agonies endured by those who died in battle were spared months of agonies endured by those who died in battle were spared backbone. Has remained there; can be seen by the very confined in rebel pens.

"Inotice a request from A. Eppenauer, Co.

E, 37th Ohio, Iola, Kans., for comrades to be shot to death in battle than to hunger and starve and slowly and painfully die in want and filth—starve to death in prison, unsheltered. Those who died in battle were spared ment, by either of which they could protuce a request from A. Eppenauer, Co.

E, 37th Ohio, Iola, Kans., for com Within four feet of me seven men were in front of Petersburg, while in line, a having in their running fight got some disrebel shell struck and exploded about a rod tance ahead of the command, was halted. in front of me, covering me with dirt and I was ordered back to look after one or killing and wounding several on the right of my company. At Broadway Landing, through carelessness of comrades a shell was exploded within a rod of several of us who were on top of tons of shells that had have been deaded, and fell from his horse that he was recommended. I had not proceeded far before I met private Edward Alexander. He seemed dazed, and fell from his horse that he was recommended. been picked up on battlefields in front of when I accosted him. He did not know Petersburg.—John J. Brown, Sergeant, he was wounded, or how he got wounded, co. D, 11th Conn., Riverhead, N. Y. he was not in the skirmish. I com-

SOME MOSGROVE ROMANCES.

The Pight at Gasgow, Ky., With a Part of mand with orders, on seeing me, in the Co. M, 2d Mich. Cav.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I inclose an article which will somewhat conflict one presented at my head. Mine at the with Mosgrove's account of the same skirmish. I can fully corroborate the account of our Orderly-Sergeant which is quoted. I called their attention to the man on the By publishing it you will confer a favor ground, whom they had not before noticed. upon the few remaining comrades who participated in the affair; besides correcting Mosgrove's romance. Our foragers came through the place two hours later, and found no enemy; but another party of the both shot at me. Concluding that I had both shot at me.

feel it a duty to reply to one, at least, of Geo. Dallas Mosgrove's many exaggerated statements in his "Morgan and His Men," in The National Tribune. In the Tribune of Dec. 17, in his account of a little affair which occurred at Glasgow, Dec. 24, 1862, there is such a perversion of facts that I think it due the participants that the other side of the story be heard. He says: "After a grand review and muster at Alexandra, Tenn., Dec. 21, he set out with the largest force he had ever commanded, 3,100 picked men. On the 24th Morgan camped within five miles of Glasgow. Capt. Jones within five miles of Glasgow. Capt. Jones with his company of the 9th Ky., supported by Duke, with two companies, was sent into Glasgow on a reconnoissance, arriving there after dark. Just as Jones entered the town a Michigan regiment came in from the opposite side. The two forces encountered each other in the center of the ing the company I was taken down with town, and in the skirmish that ensued measles, and went to the regimental hoscharge from the service.

Capt. Jones was mortally wounded. Will pital. Upon recovery I was given quartured when I was given quartured when I was 47. we had contracted with a negro to take us to camp in the morning. Promising the officers we would be in camp early, they left us and marched that night in the rain with the rest of the boys, while we rain with the rest of the boys, while we rested good and rode to camp in the morning. It being April 1. I with nine others of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the recruits was assigned to Co. D, 11th of the regimental hose charge from the service.

Capt. Jones was mortally wounded. Will under me. I live on a farm, and was the pital. Upon recovery I was given quarters with Serg't Oscar C. Sheldon, and would ask, which of these two classes of ex-soldiers rendered the greater service for but have no children. I have taken your continually the close of the war. In our mess at the country? Those who were disabled in the first volley and carried from the field, or those who braved the battle and the form Lisbon, N. Y., a poble, whole-souled address.

Charge from the service.

"Consistency thou art a jewel." We would ask, which of these two classes of ex-soldiers rendered the greater service for but have no children. I have taken your charge from the service.

They charge from the service.

"Consistency thou art a jewel." We would ask, which of these two classes of ex-soldiers rendered the greater service for the country? Those who were disabled in the first volley and carried from the field, or those who braved the battle and the battle and the battle and full address.

Comrade M. D. Hand, of Ulysses, Pa... knife." He adds: "Peyton was an educated It is his memory that causes me to write

man, and by showing how that one was killed, and none of the 19 survivors of the fight showed any signs of having their threats cut. Perhaps Mosgrove or the same blanket. At throats cut. Perhaps Mosgrove or the sanguinary Lieutenant had bad dreams that night! Mosgrove further adds: "The Fednight! Mosgrove further adds: "The Fednight were held in reserve all day, being hur-We broke camp in the afternoon of May 4; that evening took river transports for Bermuda Hundred; landed, and soon we were looking for the enemy; found him.

I participated in all marches, skirmishes and battles that the regiment took part in to mention the fact that that retreat was and battles that the regiment took part in to mention the fact that that retreat was and battles that the regiment took part in to mention the fact that that retreat was another chance soon." We sat down on a short of the control of had ingloriously fled to Morgan's command!
Now, hear the other side of the story, which can be fully substantiated. The 2d battalion of the 2d Mich. Cav. had been on detached service, doing picket and service. battalion of the 2d Mich. Cav. had been on detached service, doing picket and scout duty with Col. A. S. Hall's Brigade of infantry at Castalian Springs, near Gallafin. Tenn. On Dec. 23 the battalion was service and became to know what the camp. The camped near Murfreesboro, there was a member of Co. B, 100th Pa., First Division, Third Brigade, Ninth Corps.

"My little mite that I contributed to-mark the camped near Murfreesboro, there was a member of Co. B, 100th Pa., First Division, Third Brigade, Ninth Corps. tacked our pickets on the right of me. Having orders not to shoot until I saw threat or four men, and hearing firing on my right. I looking to the front, saw the fog heavier I looking to the front, saw the fog heavier as Morgan had crossed the river again, in to four men, and hearing firing on my right, I looking to the front, saw the fog heavier to the hight of men. Against ordered to proceed at once to Munfordville as Morgan had crossed the river again, in the mass of fog. A Corporal Iying near me woke and asked, in strong lange, what I was shooting at, knowing I was a recruit. The enemy answered with a volley—not two rods distant. I have never answered the Corporal's question. The Corporal's never answered the four coming back. We heard the report of a sweed "Never!" He ran after me for six or eight rods before he gave me up. I met my Captain, who asked the Corporal if the enemy ansh battle line? We both said yes, and the Captain gave us orders to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get to our works. I did my best to get a guestion grows were grepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works we were prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our works wevere prepared for him. Column after column came in front of our w tached service and in hospital, Co. M hav-ing left in ranks only 20 armed men. We had learned from our scouts that Morgan



had reached the shore first, and drove him he aftermoon the regiment was detailed as the himself of the himself

Comrade James M. Gregg writes from Thurston, O.: "I like very much the in-terest The National Tribune evinces in the soldiers and their widows.

"It seems strange to me that the men there were plenty of fighters left; for as to take the oath of parole and go outside soon as the first shot was fired, a mounted of the pens and work for the rebel Governwere confined in rebel pens.

"Now, I was three months in Anderson-having a looking-glass held in front of me."

ville, without shelter, blanket, overcoat or enough to eat, or food that was fit to eat. was stricken with typhoid fever after a hard campaign in Virginia, about the holidays of '62-'63, and for most of the remainder of that Winter I lay in Ward G. Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D.
C., until able to be transferred to Cleveland, O., to convalesce. I was told that I was so very low that my recovery was considered impossible. I finally reached the regiment at Goose Creek, Va., on its way to Gettysburg; and when I did I was not able to walk, but had to crawl about on hands and feet! I am now unable to work; always feeling effects of that fever and of my prison hardships and army exposures and services. I have not been able been rejected when I applied for pension.

and felt that poor wounded Alexander was brought in five captured horses and four prisoners. Capt. Jones's company muster roll showed 81 men.

While 1 am opposed to controversy, I feel it a duty to reply to one, at least, of Geo. Dallas Mosgrove's many exaggerated statements in his "Morgan and His Men," in The National Tribune. In the Tribune of Dec. 17, in his account of a little affair thich occurred at Glasgow, Dec. 24, 1842 here is such a page-and of the Alexander was a farmer by occupation; owned a farm seven miles northwest of Lafay-concerning persons for the Johnnies routed.

"I was a farmer by occupation; owned a farm seven miles northwest of Lafay-concerning persons for Lost Limbs.

G. W. M. Smith, Corporal, Co. D., 18th Ill., Quincy, Ill., writes: "I believe it to drouthy for me there and I bought 160 a duty of every patriotic American citizen to protest against injustice done to those veterans who lost an arm or a leg since the close of the rebellion. They were some statements in his "Morgan and His Men," the Post of the Johnnies routed.

"I was a farmer by occupation; owned a farm seven miles northwest of Lafay-concerning persons to dead, which proved to be the case, A revolver held so close to his heart as to burn his shirt showed how he died.

Capt. Dickey had stopped to assist Capt. Concerning persons for Lost Limbs.

G. W. M. Smith, Corporal, Co. D., 18th Ill., Quincy, Ill., writes: "I believe it to darty for me there and I bought 100 a duty of every patriotic American citizen to protest against injustice done to the a duty of every patriotic American citizen to protest against injustice done to the in shirt showed how he died.

Capt. Dickey had stopped to assist Capt. One and the Johnnies routed.

"I was a farmer by occupation; owned a farm seven miles northwest of Lafay-concerning for the Plower part of the Powell Con. Kans, in 1886, It of the provide the control of the provide the control of the provide the control of the

the war they have received enough to at least sustain life upon; and the last Congress raised the amount \$10 a month for each of them; but in its great wisdom and imperishable regard for the country's sa- of the Ohio, and the Army of the Shenviors, it saw fit to erase from the same bill andoah. the clause granting the sum of \$30 per month to ex-soldiers suffering the same injuries, received, however, since their dis-

that battle and I can't remember of it

seen many articles about the charge at Fort Gregg, Petersburg, Va. One man does not see all, but he sees more in a charge than he wants to see. April 2, 1865, we took two forts on Hatcher's Run. I belonged to Second Brigade, Second Diment's paper depreciated as it was while rigion. Twelfth Corps. Our brigade was vision. Twelfth Corps. Our brigade was 54th Pa., 23d Ill., 12th W. Va. and 116th Ohio. As soon as we had taken the forts which the Government purchased as the was white they, the people at home, were demanding gold, or its equivalent, for their produce, Ohio. As soon as we had taken the forts on Hatcher's Run we were ordered out er's prices, unstintingly, for the use of the along the line on quick time. After men in the field and on shipboard."

UNKNOWN. double-quick, which we did for about a Comrade H. C. Thompson, of Salem, mile, under the brow of the hill; then Ind., gives a slight clew in the following formed line, fixed bayonets, and charged. letter to the disappearance of a soldier. We went for the fort while the rebels Can anybody help locate the relatives? played on us with shell from five other forts, and with canister from Fort Gregg. We would go ahead a little, then fall to the ground to dodge the canister; then at it again. When we got there we found it hard to get in There was a disch possible from reported they had lost a man some of the ground to dodge the canister; then at it again. When we got there we found it hard to get in. There was a ditch nearly around the fort, eight feet deep and 12 feet wide. The First Brigade, First Division was there, but did not take the fort, and could not get away without great loss of men; and our brigade went over them, and then into the fort and fought the rebels hand to hand until there were but few of them left alive; for they would not surrender until we forced their arms from them. They had been killed not compared that a man had been killed at a covered bridge a short of men; and decomposed to the fort and fought the rebels hand to hand until there were but few of them left alive; for they would not surrender until we forced their arms from them. They had been killed and covered bridge a short of the fort and gunpowder. They 12th W. Va. flag was the first flag planted, on Fort Gregg, after losing three flag planted on the fort and fought the fort of the fort of the fort was born feb. 28, 1834, in Marker Co., Pa. In 1850 my father mean sme where. In a short time some one reported that a man had been killed at a covered bridge a short distance east of town. Some of our boys went up there and fought that a soldier had been killed at a soldier time some one reported that a man had been killed at a covered bridge a short time some one reported that a man had been killed at a covered bridge a short time some one reported that a man had been killed at a covered bridge a short time some one reported that a man had to Mahoing Co., Ohio. In the Fall of '55 I have been working for it among the old boys around here for years, and am still down the had of the keet to the hort shore of Lake Superior, near the head of the keet to the hort shore of Lake Superior, or anything about him to town and had him burried in our cemeter Fogston being the last one to fall—on the top of the fort. He belonged to Co. H. 12th W. Va. The last man who planted Tribune might see this and would like to "I am a farme am now living in Warren Co., Ill. "I married, in

covered the Orderly (?) lying on a low bunk, and as the walls were pulled up he could see and hear everything in the General's tent. When I saw the man I shut up and refused to talk any more. I didn't think he was a Jersey butterfly, and I just kept silent. The General looked around to see why I had shut up and said quietly: 'Oh, that's all right; go on!' Now, who is the man?"

s the man?" COMRADE STEINMETZ BURNED TO DEATH This note from Comrade H. W. Sigworth, M. D., Anamosa, Iowa, explains itself: "Oliver Steinmetz, a comrade of my company (H, 67th Ill.), and his wife, lost their lives in the Chicago Theater fire. I would be pleased to hear from any com-rades of my company. I only know of John McNatheran, of Milwaukee."

HE CAN SEE HIS REBEL BULLET! James Dean, Co. C, 14th Wis., writes from Soldiers' Home, Los Angeles, Cal.:

SOMETHING OF A ROVER. Comrade J. D. Robinson, of Plymouth Nebr., writes: "I was born in 1837, six miles northwest of Lafayette, Ind. Will be 66 Sept. 26. My first service was with then I reenlisted at Tippecanoe Battle ground in 1864, in the hundred days serv ice. I went to Indianapolis, and our company was consolidated with a squad from Lafayette, Ind.

"Our Captain was Wm. L. Lee—Colonel, Wm. Wilson—Co. E, 135th Ind. Our regiment was first sent to Lexington, Ky., then to Bridgeport, Ala., then to Stevenposures and services. I have not been able to farm since 1808; several times I have duty, building blockhouses and one fort. I was with a squad of four on detached Cut duty, guarding wounded horses and mules. showing Our regiment was ordered to the battle at | network of Nashville, Tenn., but didn't get there until they had the Johnnies routed. "I was a farmer by occupation; owned

Comrade L. Moore, of Newton Falls, Ohio, writes: "I was born in Milton, Ohio, in 1843, and enlisted in the 2d Ohio Cav. The 2d Ohio Cav. was recruited and organized under the supervision of B. F. Wade and Hon. John Hutchinson in the Fall of 1861, to serve three years. The strength of the regiment at muster-in was 1,177, "It has the credit of marching 27,000

ments. I was in Co. E, and went clear through it all. I had two horses shot from under me. I live on a farm and was the

writes: "At the breaking out of the civil fighting regiment. While stationed there it did fatigue duty, drilled and did guard duty. I saw two deserters shot. They belonged to our brigade. The 11th Conn. was brigaded with the 2d N. H., 12th W. B. Moorehead, 21st Ohio, writes from Toledo, O.: "In your issue of Feb. 28, Serg't. Scott, 18th Ohio, says that during battle of Stone Piver in the says that during had it not been for peer beatth." Serg't. Scott, 18th Ohio, says that during had it not been for poor health would have battle of Stone River it snowed. I was in gone with him. Well, the war got such a start that the breakfast spell became snowing. I know we had some bad weath- a long forenoon, and as the day advanced er, and we suffered a great deal. We were in Negley's Division, Third Brigade—74th Ohio, 37th Ind., 78th Pa., 21st Ohio—commanded by Col. Miller. The 21st Ohio lost at Stone River, 24 killed and 110 liamsport, Pa., getting \$600 bounty to aid manded by Col. Miller. The 21st only lost at Stone River, 24 killed and 110 liamsport, Pa., getting \$600 bounty to and wounded. A great many of the wounded my aged parents, who were going down the western divide of life's journey and in noor circumstances. Well, in the course taken to the water states to the water states. Well, in the course taken to the water states to the water states to the water states. Waterville, States and the water states to the water states to the water states to the water states.

> thrown upon the side next the rebels. A man could stand up, and only his head would be above the post and exposed to the fire of the enemy, who would soon observe anybody in his front and begin banging away. Well, all the damage done was to fill my eyes with sand, and it soon softer at will. Warranted to hold perfectly wors rupture with greatest comfort. Pensioners under the what I could do in defense of my eyes. Send for illustrated cata ogue to De Throwing my gun over on top of the post all ready to reply, but I could see nothing to shoot at, only the flash of a gun, I let drive at the flash and the third time some body swore, saying that Yankee had 'got cunning.' That was my introduction to a wild Johhny, and it is useless to say I was not troubled any more that night."

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